

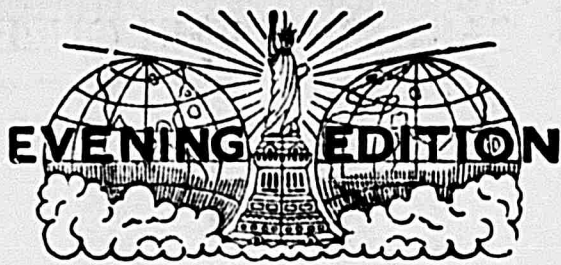
WEATHER—FAIR; FRESH WINDS.

12 PAGES

PRICE ONE CENT.

The

"Circulation Books Open to All."



The World.

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NEW YORK, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1901.

# QUEEN ALEXANDRA BREAKS DOWN



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## THORPY MURDERED BY SANDBAGGERS.

Beset in Lonely Road, He Was Struck Down and Then Robbed.

Thomas Thorpy was murdered, all signs now indicate. He was attacked by robbers on a lonely road in the village of Tuckahoe last Sunday night, and died later. Arrests are expected within a few hours.

Thorpy was twenty-three years old and worked for the New Rochelle Water Company. He bore an excellent reputation. His body was found lying in the roadway Sunday night and it was evident he had been assaulted.

He was taken to his home and there lingered for four days, when he died without once having regained consciousness. Surgeons who attended him say that he was struck with a sandbag in the back of the neck and that the vertebrae was broken.

An Evening World reporter investigated the case to-day and learned cer-

tain facts which had escaped the police of Westchester County. Thorpy, it seems, spent Sunday afternoon in Blauvelt's saloon, Tuckahoe, playing shuffleboard.

He met with good success and won about \$15. He left the saloon in the evening for the purpose of returning home. Two young men, named Dan Kearney and Tom Leary, met him. A little later a saloon-keeper named Brant says he saw him talking with two men. The men were excited and appeared to be quarrelling. This was fifteen minutes before the body was found at a spot near where Brant says he saw the three.

Later that same evening 18 cents was found ten feet away from where Thorpy was discovered. It was evident that his clothing had been rifled, as his trousers pockets were turned inside out and no money was found on his person.

## CAR CRASHES INTO PRISON VAN

Three Short-Term Prisoners Get an Unexpected Jolting.

THEY SCREAM TO GET OUT.

Driver and One of His Charges Injured by Collision on Fulton Street.

A prison van of the Raymond Street Jail, Brooklyn, containing three prisoners, was run into this noon by a trolley car at the corner of Fulton street and Rockwell place. The van was overturned and the driver and one of the prisoners injured, but not seriously.

Martin Conley was the driver of the van. He was the leader of the seven-weeks' trolley strike in Brooklyn in 1898. He was on his way to the jail from the Flatbush Avenue Court, and the prisoners were locked in. They were John Ryan, Michael Morris and Edward Forbes, all sentenced to short terms of imprisonment.

As the van reached a point opposite the Fulton street line, proceeding at a high rate of speed, struck it full on the side, hurling it twenty-five feet and overturning it. Conley prevented the frightened horses from running away. The prisoners were howling lustily, not knowing what had happened, and unable to get out.

Forbes was the only prisoner injured. He was cut about the face and hands.

Post-Office Burned.

The post-office and grocery store at Wortendyke, N. J., run by H. T. Lawrence, was destroyed by fire early this morning.

## MRS. RICHARD H. HUNT DIVORCED FROM HUSBAND

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Feb. 1.—Mrs. Pearl Carter Hunt has been granted a divorce from Richard Howard Hunt, the well-known actor of New York City, on the ground of desertion. Both are married people.

Mrs. Hunt was married to Richard Hunt in 1894. They have three children, who live at 100 West 10th street, New York.

MEDALS FOR SOUND-MONEY PARADERS.

A regiment of the 1st New York Cavalry, which was sent to the front in the Spanish war, has been awarded medals for sound money paraders.

The regiment was sent to the front in the Spanish war, and was awarded medals for sound money paraders.

HELD IN \$2,000 BAIL FOR LARCENY.

William H. Best, thirty-eight years old, who was up to a year ago a assistant cashier for the Consolidated Gas Company, surrendered himself to the police to-day and admitted the larceny of \$250 from the company.

YORK'S LETTER TO THE POLICE.

The following letter, which was sent to Chief Dwyer by the Police Board and transmitted to the police force, was given out this afternoon:

"A communication has been received which states that a fund being collected among the patrolmen for the purpose of aiding in the passing of what is known commonly as the Eight-Hour law.

"The attention of commanding officers and of the police force is hereby called to the matter and the officers are hereby informed and warned that the payment by them of any sum of money for such a purpose is a violation of the law and of the rules and regulations of the Department, which will subject them to the severest discipline."

WARSHIPS' GUNS ROAR SALUTES.

Whole Coast Re-echoed with the Booming of the Cannon of the Fleet.

COWES, Isle of Wight, Feb. 1.—Amid the booming of minute guns, the shrill wall of the Highland pipes and the dirges of massed military bands, the greatest funeral pageant of modern times—that of the late Queen Victoria—began here this afternoon.

With all the circumstance and pomp of war added to the pathos of genuinely simple sorrow for the best loved of British monarchs, the impressiveness of the scene was such as to remain forever on the memory of those who witnessed it.

As the long procession of crowded heads, princes of the blood royal, officers of the imperial household, grandees of the realm, field marshals of the army and tenantry and servants of the Queen wound their way about through the lane of 3,500 soldiers which stretched from Osborne House to Cowes a stifled moan of grief burst from the thickly packed crowds and blended with the mournful chords of the music for the dead.

All Eyes on Royal Coffin.

All eyes were fixed on the martial bier of the dead Queen. It rolled slowly on, draped in the British flag and rich with flowers and royal appendages—a gun-carriage such as had been used in the Boer war, an emblem of the reverses and the victories of British arms.

Slowly the procession moved on until it reached the Trinity pier at Cowes. Then from the gun-carriage a body of navy sailors dressed in white overalls with crimson stripes lifted the heavy casket and bore it slowly and reverently to the royal yacht, *Albion*, where it was laid gently down on the deck, where the bright brass cross marked the spot on which had rested the coffin of Henry of Lancaster, one of the monarchs' favorites.

As the coffin was placed on the deck a minute gun boomed loud and deep across the Solent from a giant warship, and then re-echoed from fort and ship until the whole coast knew that the remains of Britain's Queen were resting on the great sea which had given her

TEN HURT IN TORONTO FIRE.

Workers in Upper Stories of Building Injured While Escaping.

TORONTO, Ont., Feb. 1.—Fire this afternoon destroyed the dry-goods establishment known as the "Army and Navy," King street, east. The top stories were devoted to workrooms, where a large number of persons were employed.

Many girls and women escaped by the windows. Two men and eight girls were hurt, but none very seriously. The loss was \$15,000.

King Edward VII.'s Consort Weeps Amid Her Women as She Walks After the Royal Coffin; Grandest of Naval Pageants at Spithead.

COWES, Isle of Wight, Feb. 1.

One of the most pathetic scenes at the funeral pageant in honor of England's dead ruler was when the Queen, Alexandra, came out of Osborne House to-day weeping as she walked in the sad procession.

For a spectacle supremely touching nothing could equal the band of mourners surrounding the weeping Queen Alexandra, the grief-stricken women, clothed in the deepest black, walking three by three along the shrub-lined avenue and into the public road, like the merest peasant at the funeral of an humble relative.

The King, Emperor William and the Duke of Connaught walked three abreast, followed by the Princes. They stepped slowly and mournfully, a sad-looking group, in spite of the brilliancy of their uniforms.

The pipers had followed the first dirge by the touching lament, "The Followers of the Forest," which represents the withering of the last and best of them. As they reached the Queen's gate and waited their closing strains the muffled drums rolled out with after-recurring rhythmic beats and their massed bands burst forth into the magnificent music of Chopin's "Funeral March." Off went every hat, every woman curtsied low, the troops reversed arms and leaned their bended heads over them, still as statues, pictures of unutterable woe.

The evident fatigue of Queen Alexandra and the Princesses appealed to all "To think," said one, "that those poor dear things, so pale and fine, trudged all down that weary road." And an old inhabitant, when the troops came to the "reverse" for the last time, and the *Albion* began to move off, muttered: "She has been here many a time, but this is the last."

## SATURDAY'S FUNERAL PARADE A MILITARY PAGEANT.

FIVE Kings will march in the funeral procession. EIGHTY Princes of less degree will also be in line. TWO MILLION people will try to see the procession. ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS has been paid for a single window on the line of march. MOST of the buildings along the line are draped in royal purple. THIRTY-TWO THOUSAND troops will line the route shoulder to shoulder, arms reversed. QUEEN'S coffin will be borne on a gun carriage draped with the British flag.

## WOMEN TO FIGHT PROTECTED VICE.

Issue Call for Meeting Friday Afternoon at the Tuxedo Hotel.



MRS. ALMON HENSLEY.

The women of this city are to begin a crusade against all kinds of protected vice. A number of representative women met this afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Grannis and issued a call, which will probably result in the greatest mass-meeting of women that has ever been seen. The call will be sent to all organizations of women in Greater New York, asking that delegates be sent to a meeting on Friday, Feb. 8, at 230 P. M., at the Tuxedo Hotel.

There was a meeting of women at the Tuxedo yesterday when a committee was appointed to draw up a call. This committee was as follows: Mrs. Helen H. Brookway, of the Brooklyn Women's Club; Mrs. Elizabeth Grannis, of the League for Social Purity; Mrs. Almon Hensley, of the Society for the Study of Life; Mrs. John G. Hawward, of the Elizabeth Cady Stanton National Equality League; the Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, of the American Party; Alice Weston, of the American Party; Mrs. Mary Hensley, of the New York City Women's Club; Dr. Evelyn Derris, of the Women's Medical Association; Dr. Anne Langworthy, of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union; and Mrs. Ella A. Book, of the State Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Mrs. Grannis said that women had decided to take the matter into their own hands inasmuch as the men's committees did not seem to be accomplishing much.

Convenient Travelling Facilities.

West 23d street station of the Pennsylvania Railroad is centrally located and easily reached by cab or car.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo-Seltzer Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

## MADE TO EAT CAT, THEY SAY.

Newark Children Cry While Accusing Their Father.

Neighbors of J. M. Dannecker, of 370 Plane street, Newark, said to-day that he had killed a cat, intending to cook it and offer it to his children at noon. An Evening World reporter found four ten-year-old Johnnie Dannecker in the hallway crying. The boy said he cried when his father tried to force him to eat a portion of the cat for dinner.

Both the children go to the Washington street school. Their mother is dead.

Mrs. Mary Hicks, one of the tenants, said she heard the little girl singing loudly in the hallway Wednesday evening. "Why are you singing," Mrs. Hicks asked.

"To drown the cries of the cat papa's killing," answered the girl, who then said that her father, after cutting the cat's throat, put it in a bucket, over which he placed a board. The girl said it was her father's intention to make stew of the carcass.

## \$97,000 POLICE 8-HOUR FUND.

York Warns Bluecoats Not to Raise Corruption Money.

Police Commissioner York has heard that a corruption fund is to be raised to influence the legislation of the Police Eight-Hour bill.

A communication was received by Mr. York yesterday giving him this information. To-day he sent a request to Chief Dwyer.

"Tell the force," he said, "that the Eight-Hour bill will not go through, and any policeman who will allow himself to be bribed, in my opinion needs a guardian. A committee of patrolmen called on Mr. York a year ago in connection with the same bill, asking his approval. He declined. Within the past few days another committee visited Mr. York and again vainly sought his approval.

"The force shall not contribute to any such fund if I can help it. The policemen ought to be satisfied with the amount of work they do now and for which they are well paid," said Mr. York.

The contemplated fund is said to be \$15 per man, which, if each policeman contributed, would make the fund amount to about \$7,000.

## DEAD WITH HIS FACE GILDED.

Oyster Bay Constable Died from Night's Spree.

Game Constable Jacob Abrams, of Oyster Bay, L. I., was found dead this morning with his face hidden by sheets of gold leaf.

He had spent the night carousing with friends. At midnight they carried him home unconscious from drink.

Abrams lived alone, and did not appear as usual this morning. A boy sent to call him found him prone on a sofa and cold in death. His face was completely hidden by the gold leaf.

It is believed that his drinking companions gilded his face as a practical joke.

Abrams was about sixty years old and was serving his second term as game constable. He leaves a widow and one son. He had not lived with his family for some time. Justice Walter Franklin took charge of the case and is making an investigation.

## WHEELING AROUND GLOBE.

Harry Leo Rencher New York from an Iowa Town.

Harry Leo, a bicyclist, was at the Mayor's office this afternoon to deliver a letter from the Mayor of Bellevue, O., to His Honor.

Leo started from Clinton, Iowa, on Nov. 10, on a wager of \$10,000 to ride around the world in three years. He started without money and the condition is that he must not beg, borrow or steal money while on the way. Leo will leave here for England in two weeks.

Leo had a book with him which contained the seal and post-office mark of all the principal cities through which he has passed.

## SAW BOY DROWN IN A VISION.

Rich Went to the Spot and Found the Body.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BRIDGEPORT, Feb. 1.—Five times last night there came to Frank W. Rich, while asleep, a vision of a boy breaking through the ice and drowning in Pembroke Lake. At daylight he went to the spot and, chopping a hole, pulled out the body of ten-year-old Emil Schwisgabel, for whom the parents had been searching all night.

Rich is a painter and lives at 1763 Central avenue. He did not know the boy. Neither had he heard that the lad was missing. He had his first dream before midnight. He drove across Pembroke Lake on the Arctic street bridge, and did so in his dream, in which he saw a boy playing in the water. He walked down the snow-covered bank of the lake and half way across its frozen surface.

His horror began then, for he knew that the lake was unsafe when it is frozen on account of the spirals which bubble up in it and prevent a hard footing. The boy walked on the thin ice over one of these spirals and then disappeared. Rich then saw a hand wave from the hole in the ice and awoke.

Rich then went to sleep again, but four times the vision of the drowning boy came to him. At daylight with an awakened soul he and his brother went to the spot. The hole had frozen over, for the temperature was close to zero last night, but footprints in the snow led direct to it.

Rich cut through, and with the pole he and his brother pulled out the body. They notified Medical Examiner Downs and the body was sent to the Morgue, where it was identified by the parents two hours later.

At noon yesterday the boy started to take dinner to his father, who is a teamster. He was not seen again.

## CARTER SPLIT BIG COUNCIL.

Royal Arcanum Lodge Disrupted by Actress's Sale of Trinket.

De Long Council No. 75, Royal Arcanum, one of the largest lodges of the order in Brooklyn, has been split in twain. Two hundred prominent members have seceded and will form a new council.

Among those who are seceders are Edward W. Jacobs, Albert C. Smith, A. G. Brown, Jr., F. S. Hamel, W. G. Hodges, Harry L. Seddon, E. A. Martin, Charles F. Bliss and Dr. Mark Hanley.

The trouble in De Long Council originated two years ago at a "stag" given in the lodge rooms in the Amphion Building, Williamsburg. An actress who appeared removed a yellow-jeweled earring and sold it at auction while the younger members applauded and the older ones looked scared.

The incident became public and caused many certain lectures in Williamsburg, and since then De Long Council has been divided over the affair. Many members have insisted that it was "disgraceful," while others have defended the incident and the pretty actress.